Truth brought to Light,

OR,

The Laſt WORDS of a DYING-MAN:

Being

The SPEECH *of* William Dillon *Eſquire, Executed the twenty fifth of* February, 1662. *for the Death of* J. Web, *lately killed in a Fray in* Long-Acre.

GOod People, I ſtand here a Spectacle to God, Angels and Men, ſad and deplorable (I believe) to you, but in my inward Reflections on my Regenerate Eſtate, in my dear and bleſſed Saviour Jeſus, full of Spiritual Hopes and Comfort.

I declare my ſelf to you all a true and conſtant Chriſtian, an Apoſtolical *Romane Catholick*, and on that account, I am particularly obliged to proteſt that my hopes are totally and ſolely placed in the Al-ſufficient Merits of my glorious Redeemer, from whoſe Merits, the Merits of Man receive their total ſupernatural condignity and worth. To help the compleating of the Sufferings of his own Body, in his myſtical, I am come here to participate of his beloved Croſſe, ſanctified and dignified by his own moſt pretious blood.

I give thanks to thoſe deſerving and charitable Perſons, who deſired and endeavoured my longer Life, for my better Repentance and amendment. But although they have failed in their Merciful Interceſſions for me, there is an *Advocate with the Father, even Jeſus Chriſt the Juſt*, whoſe Power is infinite, to ſave to the uttermoſt.

As I infold my ſelf in the Arms of his rich and embracing Mercy, ſo I would be joyned with you all in his Divine, as I am in my own derived charity.

I wiſh you all good, as I ſhould have done that very perſon, if known to me, for whoſe Death I am condemned. God Omniſcient knoweth my Innocency in that particular, being in my Conſcience ſo clear and free from that guilt, that to my knowledge I never touched the Man. May they have the benefit of the blood of Chriſt, who have occaſioned the loſſe of mine; and God forgive me in His, as I do them for my own.